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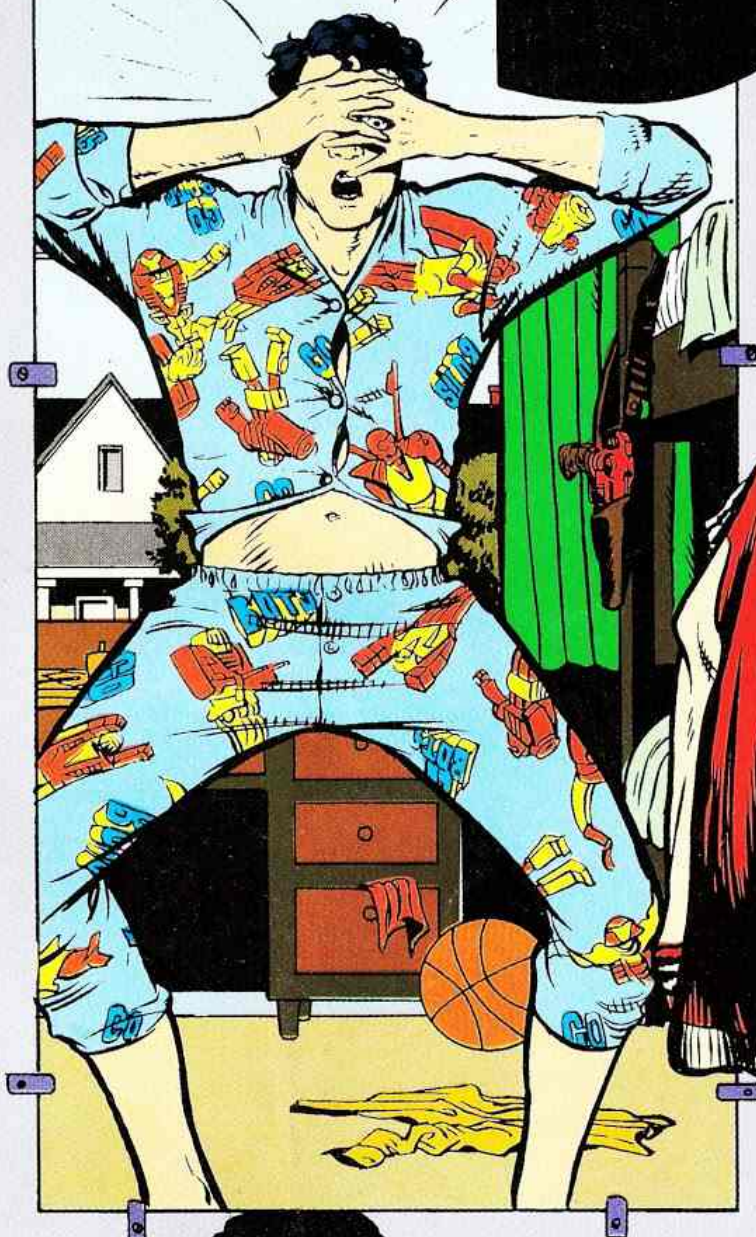


THE COMIC INSPIRED BY THE HIT
20TH CENTURY FOX FILM!

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Big

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PAUL
CHADWICK
88



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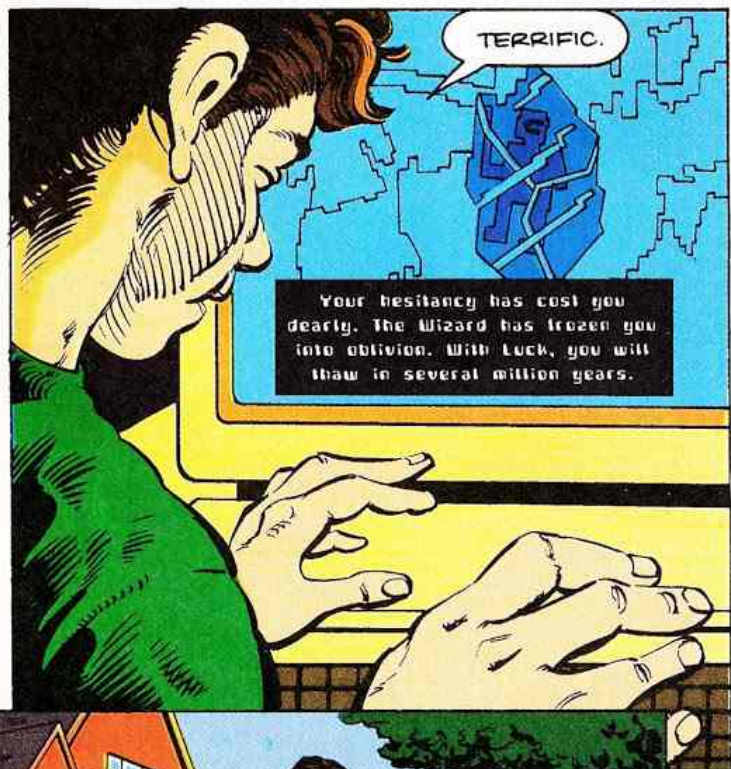
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TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX Presents A HIT COMICS Adaptation of the Film "BIG"

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"ME AND BILLY KOPECHE WERE BEST FRIENDS. ONCE I SNUCK ONE OF MY DAD'S **PLAYBOYS** INTO SCHOOL AND BILLY GOT CAUGHT WITH IT. THEY CALLED HIS MOM AND EVERYTHING BUT HE **DIDN'T TELL**. THAT'S HOW I KNEW HE WAS MY BEST FRIEND."



GOT IT, GOT IT, NEED IT, GOT IT, NEED IT—

DON'T FORGET TO SAVE ME THE GUM—

WOW—HOW'D A GEEK LIKE FREDDY BENSON GET A BIG SISTER LIKE CYNTHIA—?

"I DON'T KNOW WHAT WAS WRONG WITH ME, BUT EVERYTIME I SAW CYNTHIA I FELT—**FUNNY**— INSIDE."



HI, JOSH.

UH— UH—

HE SAYS HELLO!



UN-BE-LIEV-ABLE! SHE LIKES YOU—I'LL FIND OUT AND CALL YOU TONIGHT!

C'MON, BILLY—TELL ME!

ARE YOU READY FOR THIS? CYNTHIA DOESN'T LIKE **BARRY** ANYMORE.

SO—?



WHADDYA MEAN, SO—? THAT'S IT! SHE'S **AVAILABLE!**

BILLY, JUST 'CAUSE SHE DOESN'T **LIKE** HIM ANYMORE—

JOSH—YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN ASLEEP AN **HOUR** AGO—ESPECIALLY IF WE'RE GOING TO THE **CARNIVAL** TOMORROW.



GOTTA GO.



GOOD NIGHT, MRS. BASKIN!

"THE NEXT DAY SEEMED TO LAST FOREVER — UNTIL WE GOT TO THE CARNIVAL. MOM AND DAD RODE THE BABY RIDES WHILE I TOOK ON THE THE BIG STUFF. I FIGURED THEY WERE WORRIED ABOUT HAVING HEART ATTACKS OR SOMETHING."

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS, BOB.

HE'S A BIG BOY, CAROL.

"AFTER THE CATERPILLAR, THE TILT-A-WHEEL AND THE WHIRL-A-GIG, THERE WAS ONLY ONE CHALLENGE LEFT. **SUPERLOOPS.**"

"OH MY GOD."

I TOLD YOU HE DIDN'T WANT TO GO.

SPORT, YOU DON'T HAVE TO RIDE IT IF —

NO, NO — I WANT TO GO ON IT. **MYSELF.**

I — I THINK IT'S SOMETHING I NEED TO DO.

JOSH? ARE YOU HERE ALONE?

OH, HI, CYNTHIA. YES, ALL ALONE. **DEFINITELY.**

I'M BACK.

JOSH, THIS IS DEREK. HE **DRIVES.**

SMILE JOSH! SAY CHEESE!

SAY — AREN'T THOSE YOUR PARENTS?

OH, WHY, YES —

"GREAT. **DEREK.** WHAT A SCUZZ. I DIDN'T THINK THINGS COULD GET ANY WORSE."

"I WAS WRONG."

COME ON, COME ON—YOU'RE HOLDING UP THE LINE!

MOVE IT KID—YOU'RE TOO SHORT!

WHAT—?



"IT WASN'T FAIR. IT JUST WASN'T FAIR."



WHA—



ZOLTAR, HUH? INSERT COIN AT TOP OF RAMP.

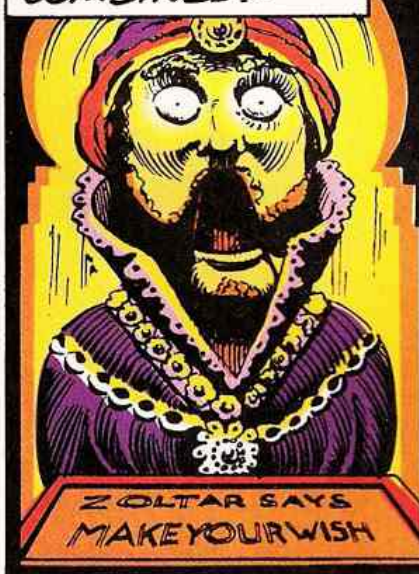


"IT WAS THE WEIRDEST GAME I'D EVER SEEN. I DROPPED IN A QUARTER AND WAITED. AND WAITED SOME MORE."

COME ON, YOU STUPID PIECE OF —



"ALL OF THE SUDDEN, IT **MOVED**—AND IT HAD THESE **CREEPY** EYES, WORSE THAN GODZILLA AND ALL HIS MONSTER PALS **COMBINED**."



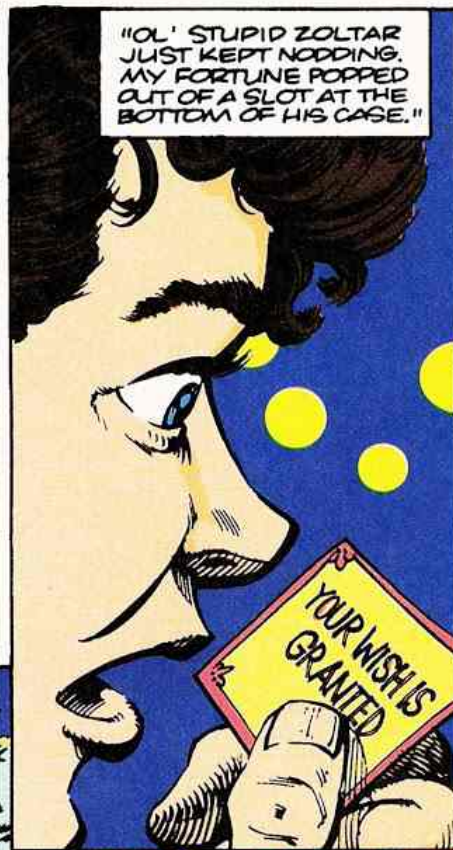
MAKE MY WISH—OKAY, **RIGHT**.

I WISH I WAS—**BIG**.





"IT'S HARD TO DESCRIBE WHAT HAPPENED NEXT. A HARD, SCARY WIND BLEW UP FROM THE OCEAN."



"OL' STUPID ZOLTAR JUST KEPT NODDING. MY FORTUNE POPPED OUT OF A SLOT AT THE BOTTOM OF HIS CASE."



"THE GOOFY THING WAS — THE MACHINE HAD BEEN **UNPLUGGED** THE WHOLE TIME."



"I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH ABOUT THE REST OF THAT NIGHT. WE GOT HOME LATE, AND THERE WAS A TERRIBLE STORM."

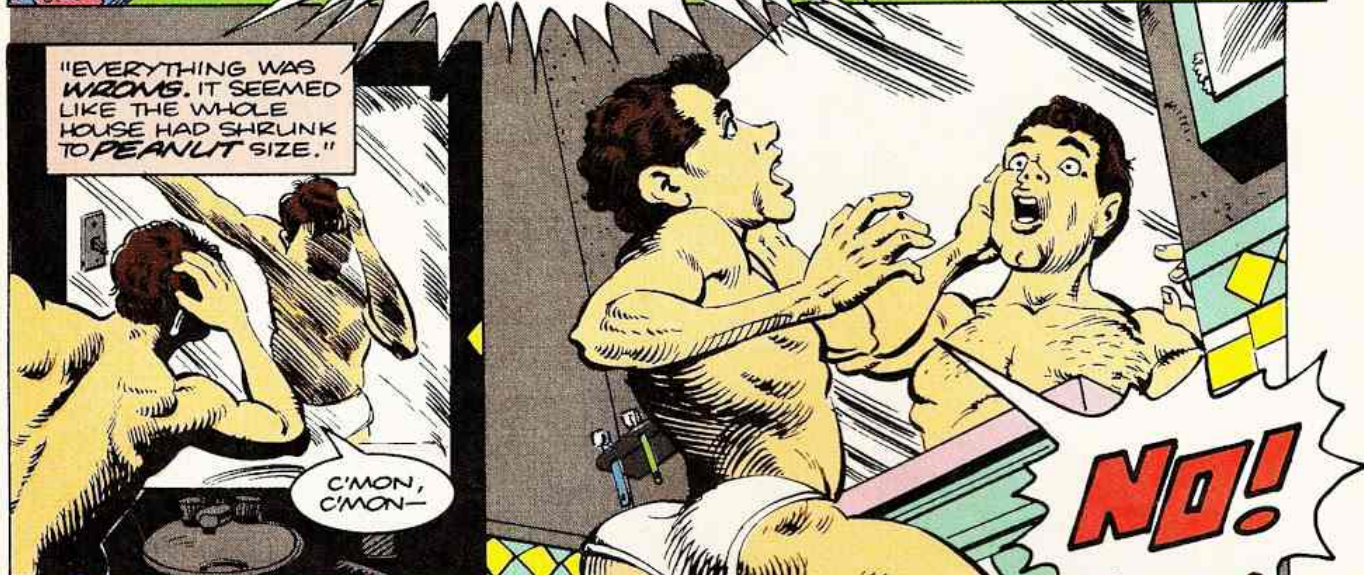


"I THINK I REMEMBER MY MOM LOOKING IN ON ME. SOMETIMES IT WAS EMBARRASSING WHEN SHE DID STUFF LIKE THAT, BUT THAT NIGHT IT FELT GOOD — REAL GOOD."



"IT'S SEVEN THIRTY, JOSH — YOU UP?"

"NYYYG-GHHH..."



"I GRABBED SOME OF MY DAD'S CLOTHES AND JUMPED ON MY BIKE. MY KNEES WERE BANGING INTO MY CHIN—I **KNEW** I SHOULD HAVE BOUGHT THAT TEN SPEED."



"THE CARNIVAL WAS GONE. **ZOLTAR** WAS GONE. THIS WAS **AWFUL**—EVEN WORSE THAN THE TIME MY SNAKES GOT LOOSE IN THE KITCHEN..."



"...MY MOM WAS GOING TO **KILL** ME."



OH NO.
OH NO.



MOM,
IT'S ME.
JOSH.

OH MY GOD.
TAKE MY PURSE—
YOU CAN HAVE
IT ALL.

IT'S ME,
JOSH! I'VE
TURNED INTO
A GROWN-UP!



I CAN PROVE
IT! MY BIRTHDAY'S
NOVEMBER THIRD. I
BROKE MY ARM WHEN
I WAS NINE. I—

WHAT
HAVE YOU
DONE TO
MY SON?



WHERE IS
MY CHILD?!

POLICE!

MOM—
MOM,
WAIT—!

"I COULDN'T DEAL WITH THIS ALONE — CRIPES, I HAD TROUBLE SHOWING MY DAD A **BAD REPORT CARD**. BILLY WAS MY ONLY HOPE."

HOW COME I ALWAYS GET STUCK TAKING THE BALLS IN? HOW COME I ALWAYS —

PSSST — BILLY! IT'S ME!

IT'S ME — JOSH!

COACH BARNES!

WAIT, BILLY, I CAN PROVE IT! I —

BUT, BILLY! IT'S REALLY ME!

HELP!

WE'RE BEST FRIENDS — REMEMBER? REMEMBER WHEN DANNY TOBAK WAS GONNA RIP MY HEAD OFF AND I HAD TO HIDE IN YOUR BASEMENT?

AND REMEMBER WHEN YOU SPIED ON CYNTHIA BENSON FOR ME? AND WHEN I BROKE MY ARM FALLING OFF —

—OUR ROOF! WHAT A DOPE YOU WERE...

JOSH—?

UH HUH.

YOU LOOK TERRIBLE!

JEEZ—THERE WERE COPS EVERYWHERE AROUND YOUR HOUSE, HERE—I GOT YOU SOME OF MY DAD'S CLOTHES.

YOU COULDN'T HAVE WISHED FOR A MILLION DOLLARS. NO **000**.

WHY CAN'T I JUST EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU DID AND YOUR MOM TRIED TO **KILL** YOU. DON'T WORRY, I GOT IT ALL FIGURED...

"WE GET YOU INTO THE CITY, YOU LAY LOW A COUPLE OF DAYS, WE FIND THIS ZOLTAR THING, AND BY THURSDAY YOU'RE HOME."

RALPH CLUNIES

OH YEAH—HERE. I GOT IT FROM MY FATHER'S TOP DRAWER.

YOU **STOLE** IT?

IT'S HIS **EMERGENCY** FUND. WELL, THIS IS AN EMERGENCY, ISN'T IT?

"I WASN'T SUPPOSED TO GO INTO THE CITY WITHOUT MY PARENTS, AND I WAS BEGINNING TO SEE WHY—THE PEOPLE WERE **WEIRD**. AND THEY **SMELLED** FUNNY."

THIS SEEMS OKAY.

NO IT DOESN'T!

ST. JAMES?

ST. JAMES?

SAINT JAMES, JOSH—IT'S **RELIGIOUS**.

I DON'T WANT TO STAY HERE.

YOU'LL BE FINE. GO TO SLEEP AND YOU WON'T EVEN KNOW I WAS GONE.

YOU NEVER SAID YOU WERE GOING TO **LEAVE**!

I CAN'T HELP IT—I GOTTA BE BACK BY TEN. I'LL CUT CLASS TOMORROW AND WE'LL FIND THAT ZOLTAR MACHINE BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.

BUT—WHAT IF I CAN'T SLEEP?

IT'S PROBABLY BETTER IF YOU DON'T. OH—AND I'D USE THE CHAIN IF I WERE YOU.

"I COULD HEAR PEOPLE YELLING AND SOMETHING 'POPPED' OUTSIDE..."

"...I FIGURED THEY WERE FIRECRACKERS. YEAH, THEY **HAD** TO BE FIRECRACKERS."

"BILLY CAME BACK EARLY AND WE CHECKED OUT SOME VIDEO MACHINE PLACES FOR ZOLTAR. THEN BILLY HAD AN IDEA. WE TOOK THE BUS TO CITY HALL."

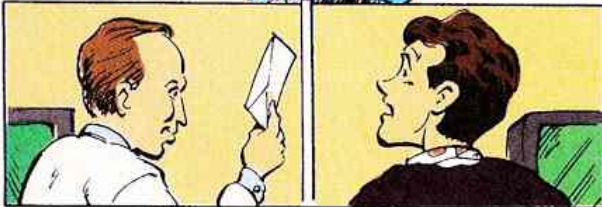




"THE JOB WAS TOTAL CUSH. **DONKEY KONG** WAS HARDER THAN TYPING IN THOSE STUPID NUMBERS. I WAS STARTING TO THINK THAT THIS 'BEING AN ADULT' STUFF WAS PRETTY EASY AFTER ALL."

BRENNEN-BASKIN-

PAYDAY.



A HUNDRED AND EIGHTY SEVEN DOLLARS!!

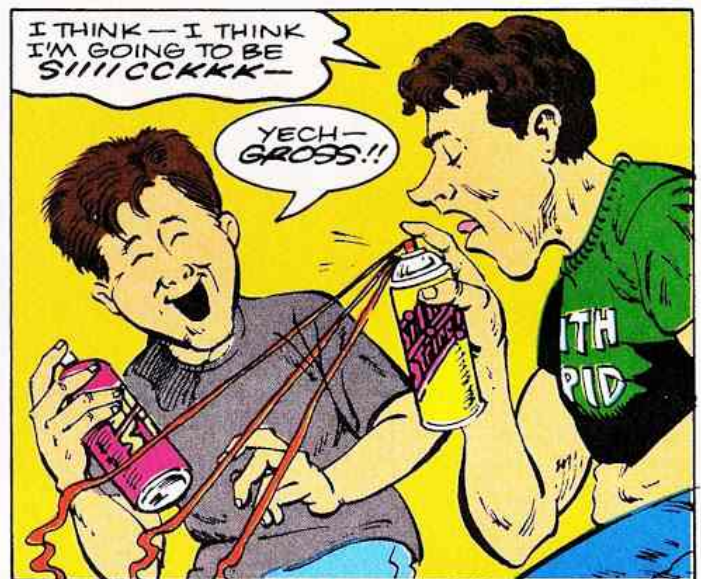
YEAH, THEY REALLY SCREW YA, DON'T THEY?



Uhhhhh— I'M NEVER GONNA EAT AGAIN.

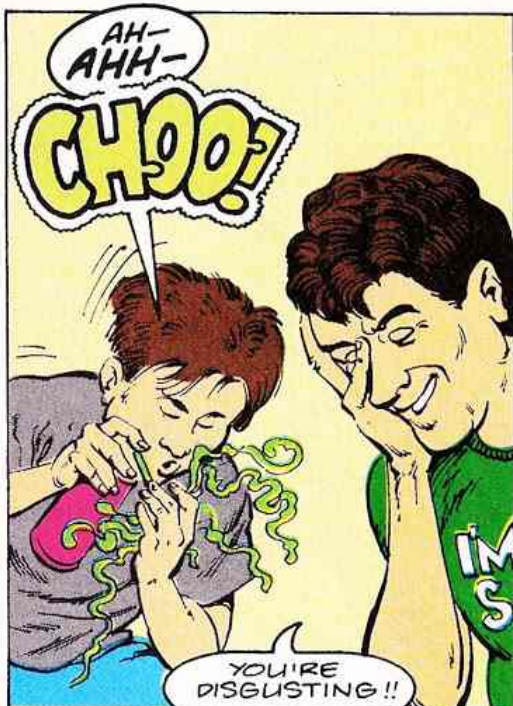
IT WASN'T SO BAD 'TIL WE HAD THE PORK RINDS.

I THINK IT WAS THE BOAT RIDE.



I THINK—I THINK I'M GOING TO BE SIIIIICKKK—

YECH— GROSS!!



AH— AHH— CHOO!

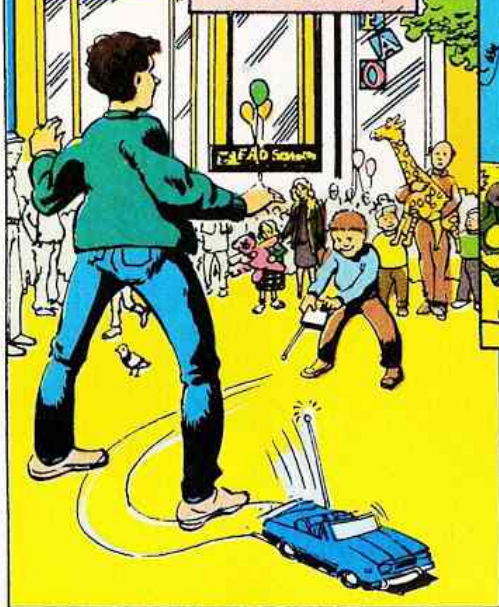
YOU'RE DISGUSTING!!



"THAT WAS PROBABLY THE BEST NIGHT OF ALL. ME AND BILLY STAYED UP WAY PAST ELEVEN, FOOLING AROUND WITH ALL OUR NEW JUNK. MAN— WE SURE HAD FUN."

"THE NEXT DAY WAS SATURDAY, SO AFTER CARTOONS I DECIDED TO TAKE A WALK THROUGH THE CITY. FUNNY— IT DIDN'T SEEM SO SCARY ANYMORE."

"THAT'S WHEN I SAW ALL THE TOYS."



ALRIGHT, PUNK. YOU'RE HISTORY—!



GOTCHA!

AAGGGHHH~!



I COME HERE EVERY SATURDAY. YOU CAN'T SEE THIS ON A MARKETING REPORT.

WHAT'S A MARKETING REPORT?

— SEE, THE STARFIGHTERS ARE GOOD 'CAUSE YOU CAN CHANGE THE PIECES AROUND. I DON'T LIKE GALACTICONS 'CAUSE YOU JUST GET ONE ROBOT AND IT DOESN'T COME WITH A VEHICLE—

I SEE—

PLUS THEY CAN'T GO UNDERWATER. NOW, WITH...

SAY— DON'T YOU WORK FOR ME?

UHH— MR. MACMILLAN— WHY— YES—

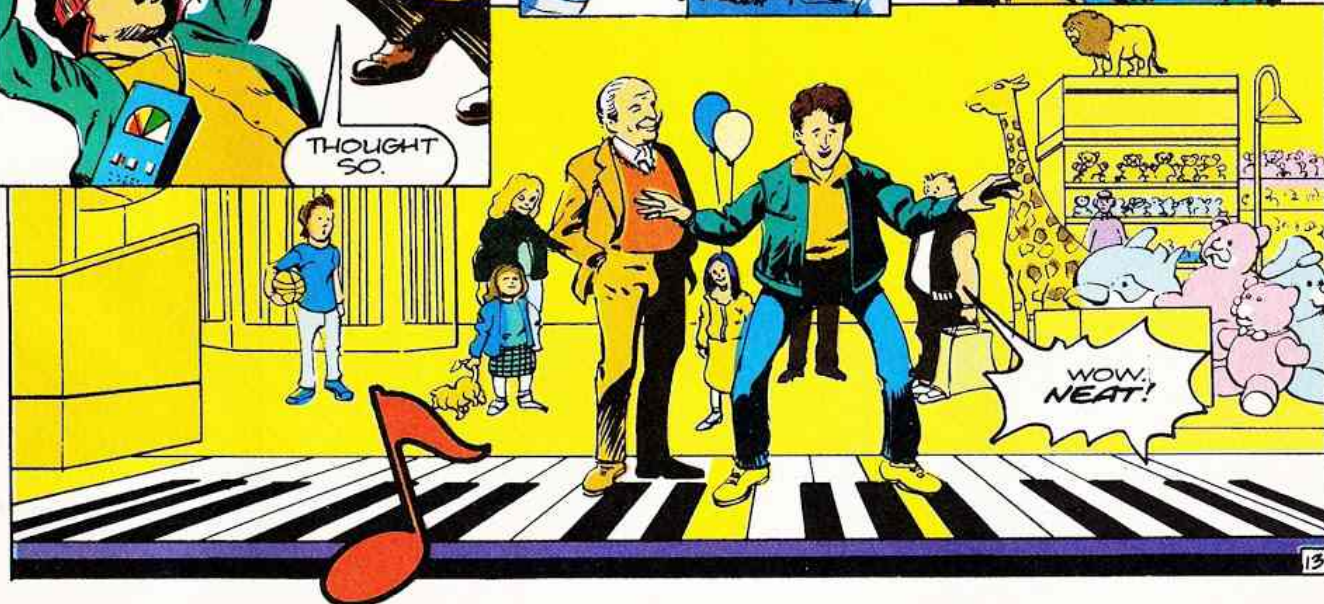


THOUGHT SO.

EXACTLY.

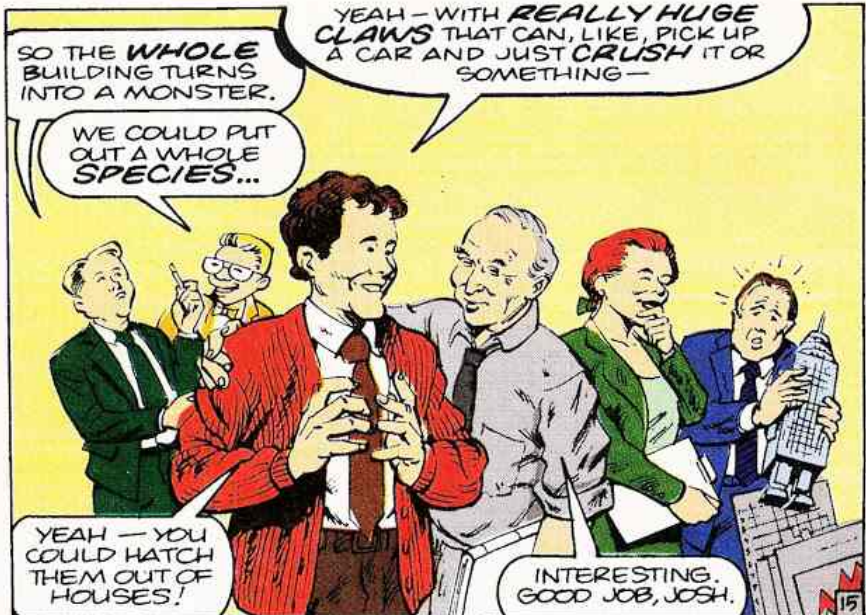
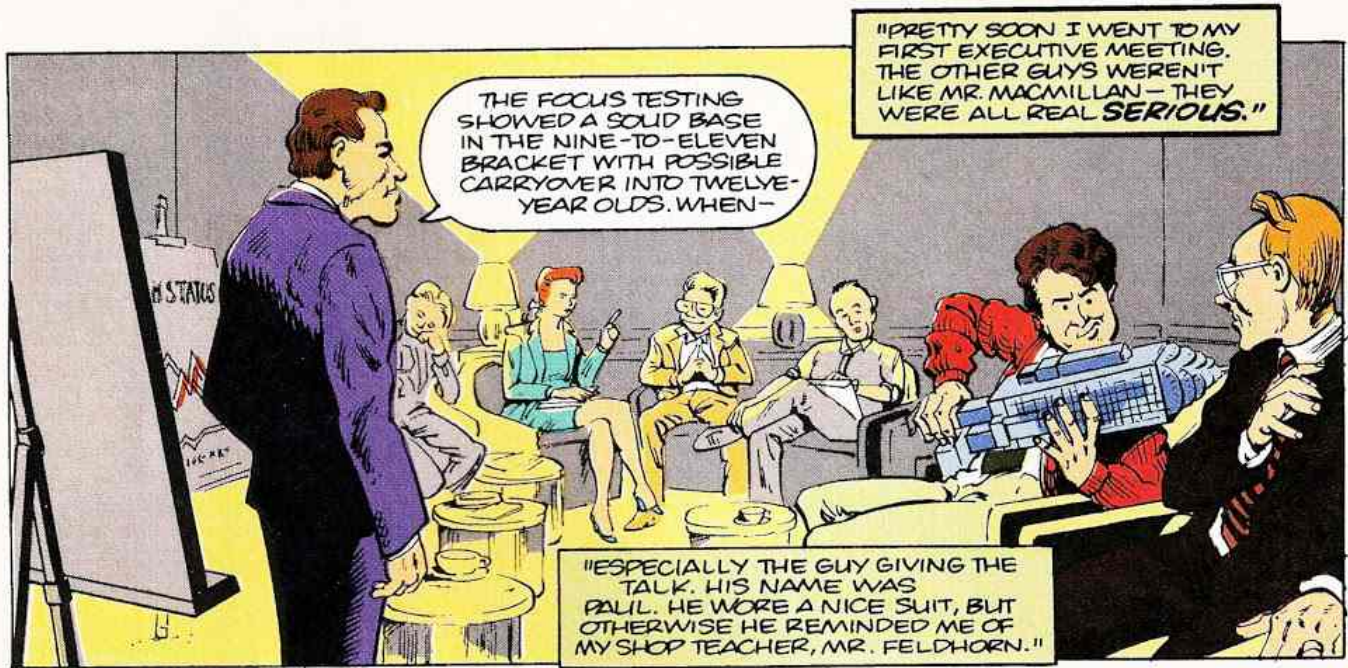


WOW. NEAT!



"MR. MACMILLAN WASN'T LIKE THE OTHER PEOPLE IN THE OFFICE. HE LIKED TOYS. HE LIKED TO PLAY WITH THEM, JUST LIKE ME."









I LOVE YOUR TUX. SAY—
HAVE YOU DECIDED WHAT
YOU'RE DOING ON
THE DANBERRY LINE?

NOT
YET.

"MR. MACMILLAN SENT ME A
SPECIAL INVITATION TO HIS
ANNUAL CHRISTMAS PARTY.
THE CARD SAID FORMAL
ATTIRE, SO ME AND BILLY
PICKED OUT THE MOST FORMAL
ATTIRE WE COULD FIND."

WELL, I
THINK IF YOU GOT
EVERYONE'S INPUT
UP FRONT, I MEAN RIGHT
FROM THE BEGINNING...



SUSAN,
HAVE A
DRINK.
HAVE A
COUPLE
OF DRINKS.

IT'S A
PARTY.



"FUNNY. I WAS
THE ONLY ONE
WEARING WHITE."



GLAD
YOU COULD
MAKE IT,
JOSH! THAT'S
A GREAT
SUIT!

THANKS.



THE GUY'S A DAMN
KNOCKOFF ARTIST.
"AMPHIBIAN." HE
GETS TEN THOUSAND
G.I. JOE'S, SLAPS
SOME GILLS ON 'EM,
AND PACKAGES 'EM
WITH SEAWEED—

EXCUSE
ME—

INCIDENTALLY,
I LOVED YOUR
IDEAS ON THE
SQUEAKY ROLL
LINE. YOU—



ALL THE SAME PEOPLE HAVING
ALL THE SAME DISCUSSIONS—
IT'S LIKE THEY CLONED SOME
PARTY FROM 1983 AND KEPT
SPINNING IT OUT AGAIN AND
AGAIN AND AGAIN—

I
SEE YOU'RE
TRYING
THE BELUGA.
GOOD
CHOICE.

OH,
THANKS.



ARE YOU
ALRIGHT?

ACK!
ACK

THWAA!
TWACK!



I'M SO GLAD WE'RE AWAY FROM THERE. I PREFER SITUATIONS THAT ARE A BIT MORE-
INTIMATE~.

»KACK«
HUK... **WOW!**
IS THAT **YOUR** CAR?

WELL, IT'S A **COMPANY** CAR—

IT'S THE COOLEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN!



— I MEAN, JUST **SEEING** SOMEBODY IN THE OFFICE, YOU DON'T REALLY GET A CHANCE TO —

CHECK IT OUT—I CAN LOCK ALL THE DOORS AT ONCE!

— IT'S **HARD** IN A BUSINESS SITUATION. THERE'S THAT **INVISIBLE LINE**, AND EVEN IF YOU'RE ATTRACTED TO SOMEBODY—



CAR PHONE!
HELLO? HELLO?

UH, ACTUALLY, I'M FEELING A LITTLE **VULNERABLE** RIGHT NOW.



HEY—THAT'S **MY** APARTMENT.

I'D LOVE TO SEE WHERE YOU LIVE —



...**SCREEECH**...

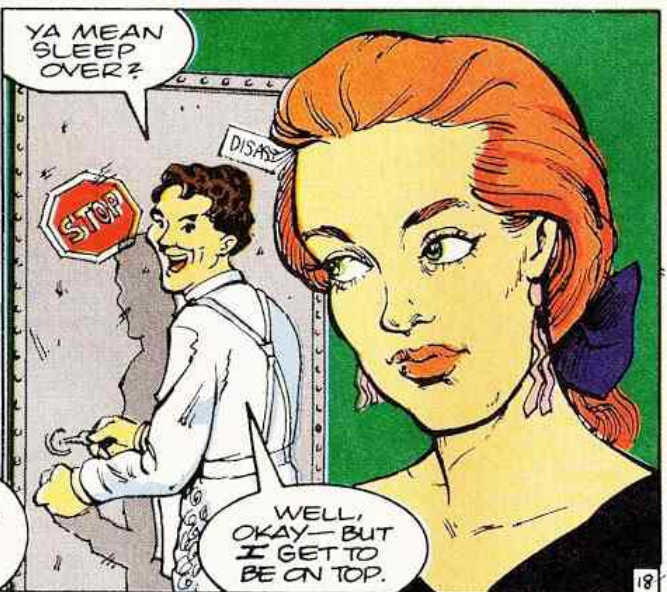


HAVE YOU ALWAYS LIVED ALONE?

UH, NO. NOT ALWAYS.

WELL, IT'S HARD COMING OFF A RELATIONSHIP. IT HURTS. THE PAIN, THE SLEEPLESS NIGHTS—

I—I DON'T KNOW IF WE SHOULD DO THIS YET. I MEAN, I **LIKE** YOU AND I **WANT** TO SPEND THE NIGHT WITH YOU—



YA MEAN SLEEP OVER?

DISASTROUS

STOP

WELL, OKAY—BUT I GET TO BE ON TOP.

"I COULDN'T FIGURE SUSAN OUT. SHE HAD A COOL CAR, A COOL JOB AT A TOY COMPANY— BUT SHE SEEMED AWFULLY UNHAPPY."



YEAH. WANTA SODA? I RIGGED THE MACHINE SO YOU DON'T NEED QUARTERS.

YOU LIVE HERE?



"I THINK SHE'D FORGOT HOW TO HAVE FUN."



IS THAT A TRAMPOLINE?

SURE IS. WANNA TRY IT?



NO, NO—I CAN'T.

I CAN'T.

OKAY. NOW JUMP.



SURE YOU CAN!

WOOO!



THAT'S IT! HIGHER! C'MON, HIGHER!



JOSH? YOU ASLEEP?



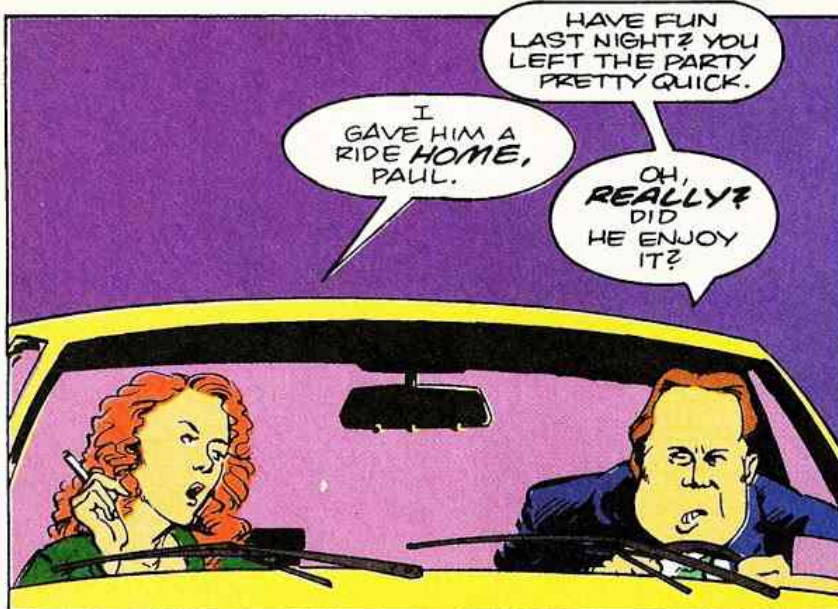
PICK ONE.

WHAT?

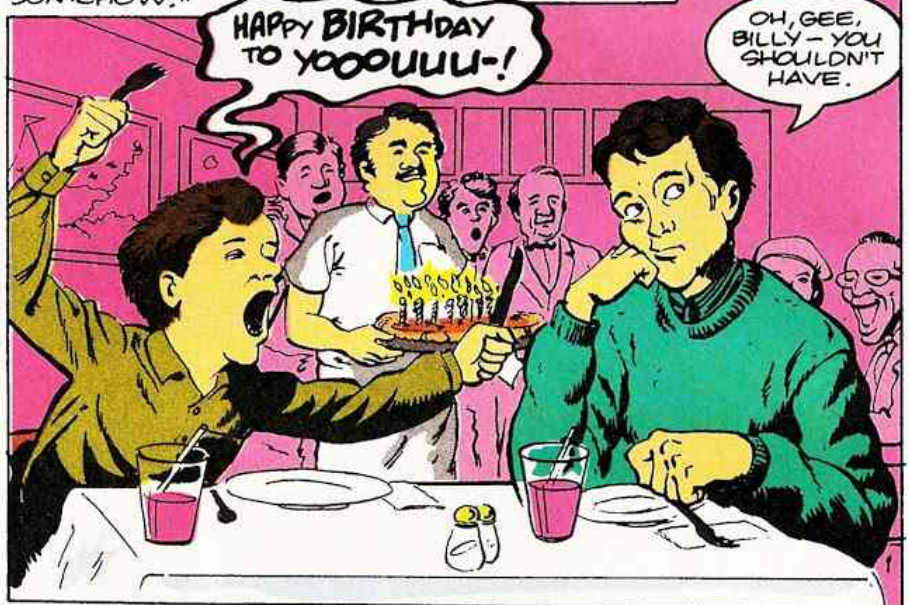
GO ON, PICK ONE!



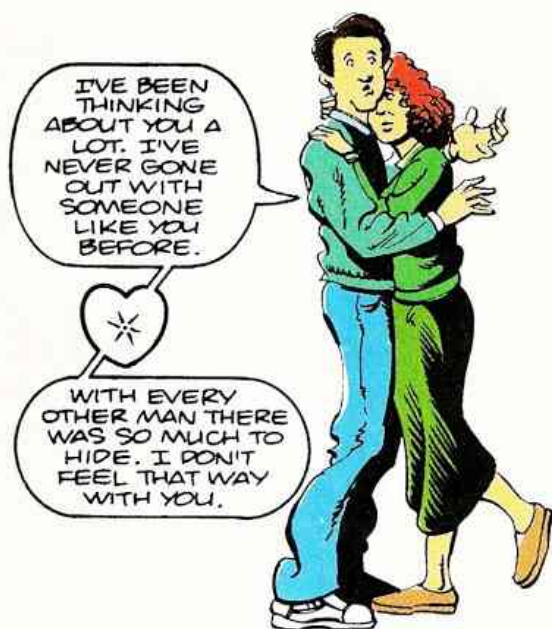
IT'S A GLOW IN THE DARK MOOD COMPASS RING. SO YOU WON'T GET LOST.



"THINGS SURE CHANGED FAST. WHEN I WAS A KID, BIRTHDAYS TOOK FOREVER—BUT THIS ONE CAME BEFORE I KNEW IT. ME AND BILLY WENT TO OUR FAVORITE PIZZA PLACE, BUT SOMETHING WAS DIFFERENT. IT JUST WASN'T THE SAME SOMEHOW."









DEPARTMENT OF
CONSUMER AFFAIRS,
CITY OF NEW YORK—
YEAH, **BUDDY!**
IT'S HERE!



WELL, TELL
HIM I CALLED
AGAIN. NO—
KOPECHE.
K-O-P—RIGHT.
AND TELL HIM IT'S
IMPORTANT!



SUSAN, I CAN'T PLAN A
WHOLE LINE. THERE'S
MARKETING— AND
STRATEGY AND STUFF...

YOU CAN DO
IT— I KNOW YOU
CAN. ALL MAC
WANTS IS A
PROPOSAL— IF
YOU COME UP WITH
THE IDEA, I'LL
HANDLE THE
MARKETING.

THIS IS JUST
FANTASTIC!



—AND DEPENDING ON WHAT
BUTTON YOU PUSH, A
DIFFERENT STORY APPEARS.
SEE — **YOU'RE** THE ONE
MAKING IT UP.

A LIVING
COMIC BOOK. "**YOU**
DECIDE WHERE THE
ACTION GOES."

IT'S JUST
UNBELIEVABLE.



HEY— WHAT'S
THE MATTER ALL
THE SUDDEN? YOU
MAD?

I—I
MEAN— WHAT
ARE WE **DOING**?
IF IT'S AN
AFFAIR, THAT'S
ONE THING, BUT
IF IT'S SOMETHING
ELSE—

—IF WE **THINK** IT
COULD TURN INTO
SOMETHING ELSE...



...HOW DO **YOU**
FEEL ABOUT
ALL THIS?

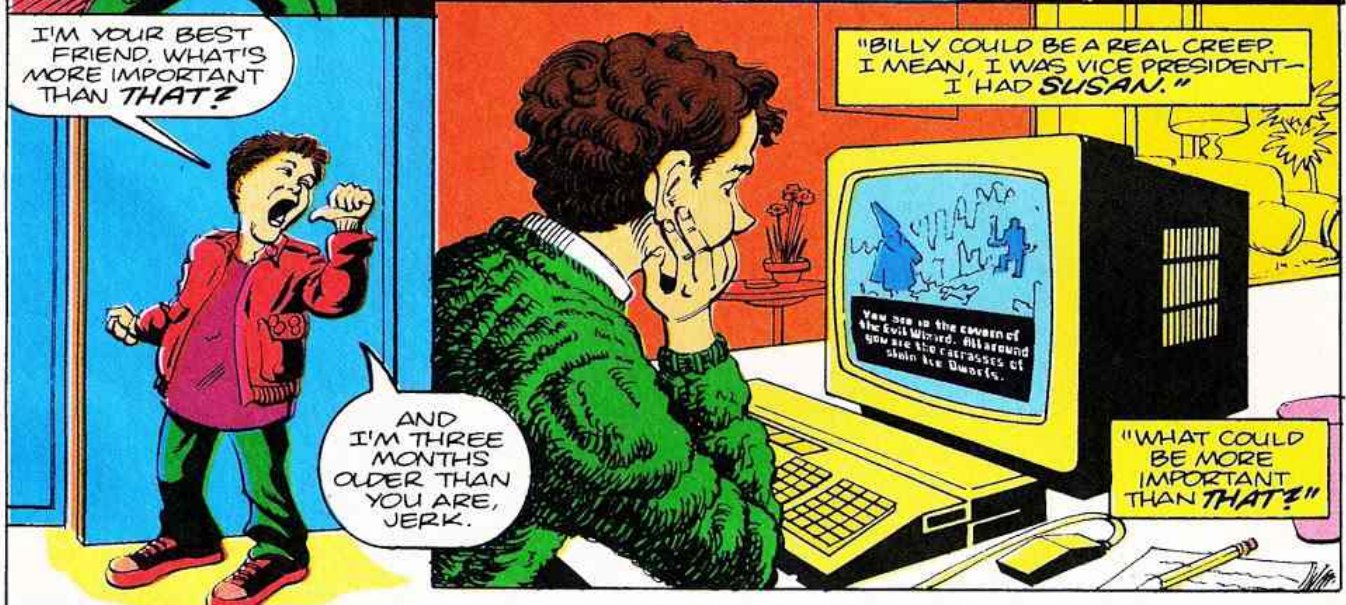
FEEL
ABOUT
WHAT?

HOW DO
YOU FEEL—
ABOUT— **ME?**



YOU—I—
JEEZ—

JOSH—!





THE NEXT DAY...





JOSH!



YOU'RE HIS FRIEND—
PLEASE, YOU'VE GOT
TO TELL ME WHERE
HE WENT!

WHO
ARE
YOU?

I—I'M HIS
GIRLFRIEND.



COME
ON, COME
ON—



TAKE YOUR
WISH



JOSH!

YOU—JUST
DON'T WALK
OUT ON
PEOPLE—YOU
JUST DON'T
DO THAT—!

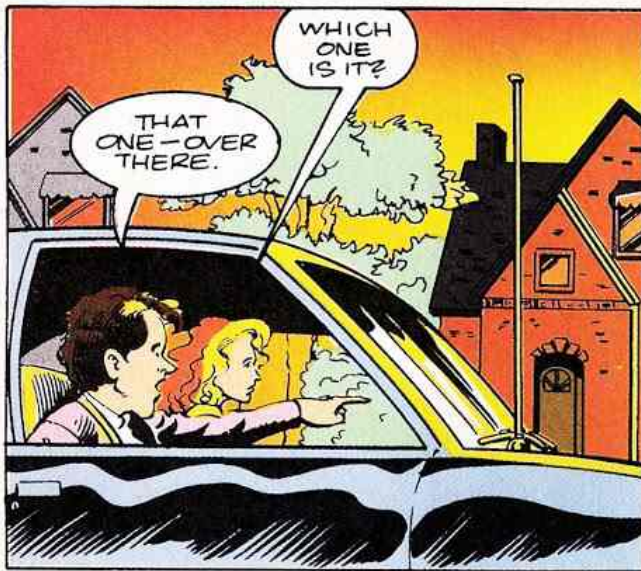
SO IT'S TRUE.
HOW—HOW WAS
I SUPPOSED TO
KNOW? HOW—

I
TRIED TO
TELL YOU.
I—

SUSAN—
THERE'S A
MILLION
REASONS FOR
ME TO GO
BACK, BUT
ONLY ONE
REASON TO
STAY. YOU.



COME ON—
I'LL DRIVE
YOU HOME.

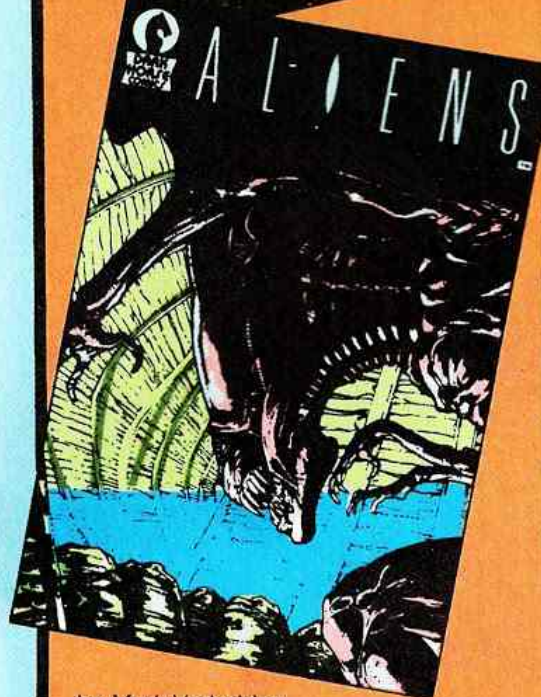
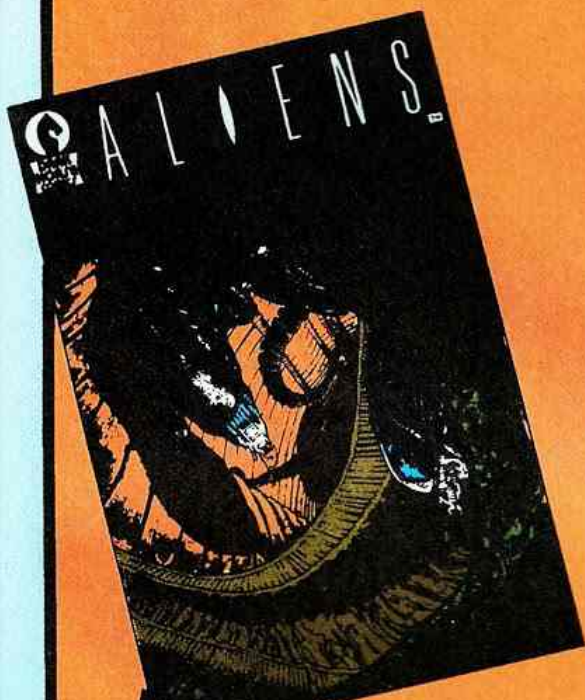


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**AND WATCH FOR A SECOND ALIENS
SERIES BEGINNING SOON!**

by Mark Verheiden
and Mark A. Nelson

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KING OF THE MONSTERS

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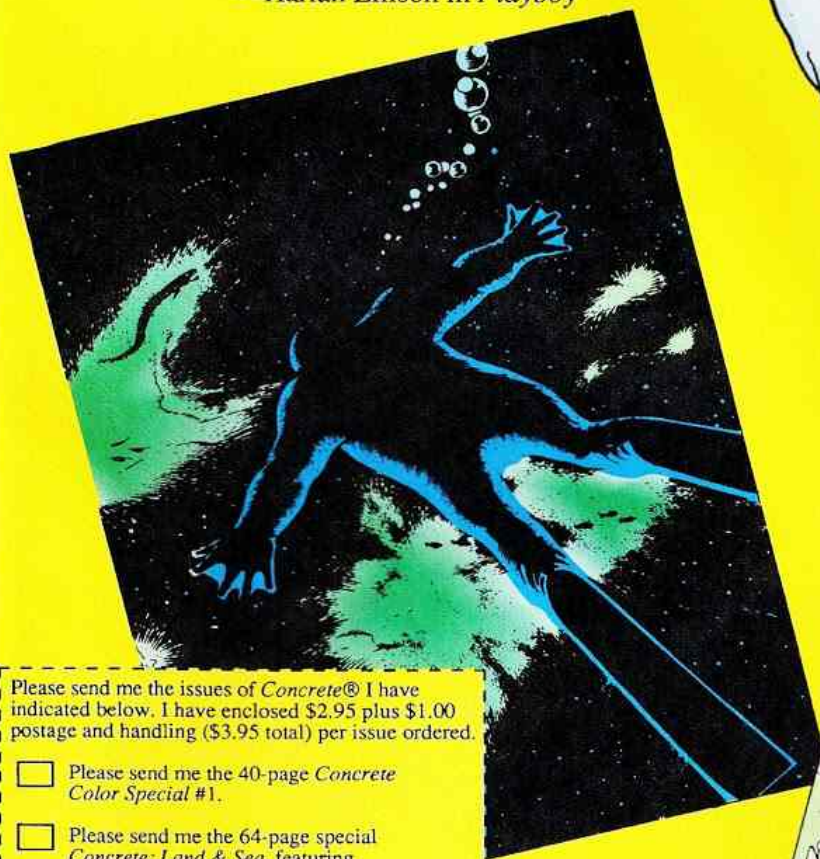
Concrete

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—Harlan Ellison in *Playboy*



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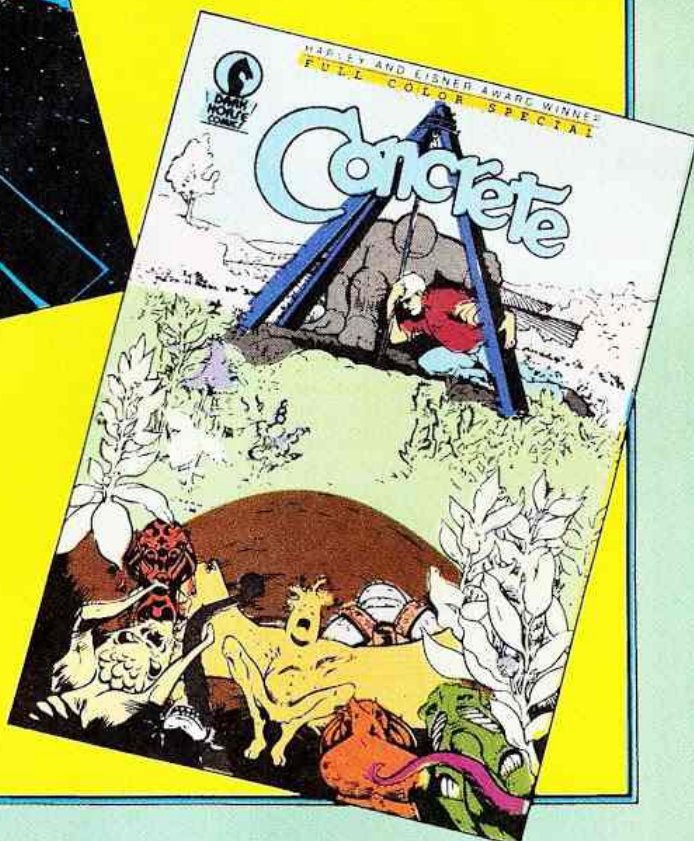


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